

# The Hartford Republican.

Fine Job Work.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF OHIO COUNTY

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No. 5

## WIFE AND INDIAN TAKEN

Year's Pursuit Ends in Arrest of Couple.

Woman Says Indian Was Her First Husband and Loathes Pursuer.

St. Paul, Minn., August 12.—Mrs. J. F. Bradford and H. M. Cherron were arrested here a few days ago by detective Fred Turner on a complaint made by J. F. Bradford of Medicine Hat, Canada. Both the man and woman arrested are said to be half-breed Indians. Bradford is a reputed millionaire ranchman and also president of the Federal Oil and Gas Company of Calgary. There are several interesting features to the case, including the existence of a couple of children of the women, about the possession of whom there is a contest. Mrs. Bradford is outspoken in her preference for Cherron and says he was her first husband.

The arrest of the two at a house on Williams street after a pursuit lasting for nearly a year is the sequel to a tangled love affair which began when the woman was but 16 years old and when both she and Cherron were residents of Stillwater, Minn.

The latest chapter in the strange romance was written on the police blotters after Mr. Bradford, with the aid of detectives, had located the woman and her former husband and pleaded with her to return to his ranch home, but without success. Two children, one said to be about 12 and the other 7 years old, are involved in the case. They have not yet been found by the detectives, but Mr. Bradford expects to get possession of them and take them back to Calgary. Mrs. Bradford says that the children are the result of her marriage to Cherron when she was but 16 years old.

According to the police Bradford has been seeking his wife and Cherron in St. Paul for several days. They were traced to Minneapolis and from there to a flat on Jay street in St. Paul. They left this flat and went to a house on Williams street, where they were arrested by the city detective. Detectives are now looking for the daughter, who is said to be with friends of the mother in Minneapolis.

Both Cherron and the woman appeared in Police Court and entered technical pleas of not guilty.

Mrs. Bradford and Cherron told conflicting stories of their exploits when seen at the police station.

"I left this man Bradford," said the woman, "nearly a year ago because he was cruel and abusive and made fun of me before the relatives and members of his family."

"He doesn't live in Calgary, but in Medicine Hat. They say he is rich, but that isn't so. He'd be a poor man if he paid his debts."

Mrs. Bradford is a tall, muscular woman, and claims to be a half-breed Indian. She denied that Cherron was an Indian. When seen in the matron quarters of the station she was dressed in a rather expensive blue suit, which appeared to be of silk. She talked at first with comparative freedom.

"Cherron was my first husband," she said. "I married him when I was 16 years old and we have two children. Part of this trouble is over the children. Bradford wants to get them, but he'll have a hard time doing it. I dare him to find them. If I had given them up and gone back to him there wouldn't have been an arrest. But I would rather go to jail than live with him again. I never intend to go back to Medicine Hat."

"If any one says that I was driving with Cherron unlawfully it's a lie. I was hired by him as his housekeeper. When I was over in Minneapolis I worked out and got paid for it. I can tell who I worked for."

Mrs. Bradford was asked to tell just how Bradford abused her.

"Well, he came in and tried to beat me once, but he wasn't big enough, and it ended with me pulling a gun on him."

Mrs. Bradford said that she has been married three times, but declined to say who the other men besides Cherron and Bradford was. She

appears to be about 30 years old. She claims that her daughter, who was with her in Minneapolis, is 7 years old, instead of 12, and that there is a son.

Cherron was seen in the men's quarters after the Berliner photographer had finished with him. He looked like a half-caste Indian, and exhibited an Indian's reluctance about talking.

### Webb Law Held Invalid.

Ottumwa, Ia., Aug. 8.—The Webb-Kenyon law, prohibiting the shipment of liquor from "wet" to "dry" States is unconstitutional in the opinion of State District Judge F. M. Hunter, given in a decision to-day.

The action was started by several express companies, who were attacked by State officials because they shipped liquor to dry counties from Illinois and Missouri. One suit was started here and another at Centerville, but the actions were joined in

The express companies held the law was void because it delegated authority from Congress to the States to regulate Interstate commerce in liquor which power Judge Hunter says belongs to Congress alone and cannot be delegated.

### Twenty Dollars in Gold.

Will be given by W. E. Ellis, the produce merchant of Hartford, at the Ohio County Fair, for best saddle and harness horse, either sex, any age, fed on Arab Horse Feed bought of him. Must enter contest by September 1, 1913. First prize is \$15.00. Second best, \$5.00.

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## REWARD U. S. SAILOR FOR SAVING HIS SON

After Four Years Springfield Man Receives \$100 for Heroic Rescue.

Springfield, Mo., Aug. 12.—Recalling an almost forgotten incident that occurred four years ago when the battleship South Dakota was anchored in the Bay of Amatapala, Nicaragua, a check for \$100 has been received by Quartermaster Robin Southern, in charge of the United States navy recruiting station in Springfield, as a reward for saving the life of Leslie Norvell. The check is the gift of Col. H. C. Norvell, a wealthy ranchman of near Kaycee, Ariz., father of the boy who owes his life to Quartermaster Southern.

Norvell was a marine on the South Dakota. The vessel was sent to Coiro, Nicaragua at the outbreak of anti-foreigner feeling there in 1909. One day Southern was detailed to take charge of and go to the relief of Americans who were refugees in the American legation at Corinto, Nicaragua rebels on shore opened fire on the Americans and, to add to their danger, a squad came up and the sea became rough.

Despite all the efforts of the men to keep the launch righted, the small vessel capsized some distance from shore. Five men already had been killed by the bullets from the shore and two were drowned when the launch capsized. All the men who were struggling in the water were able to take care of themselves except young Norvell. Southern seized him by the hair and swam with him to the upturned boat. It was fully 30 minutes before they were rescued by boats from the battle-ship. Upon the return of the man-of-war to the Pacific Coast Southern lost sight of Norvell.

He had never heard of him since till the receipt of the check from his father. Col. Norvell explained that his boy had returned after having run away from home seven years ago. Several years were spent in the navy. Upon relating his narrow escape from drowning in Amatapala Bay and his rescue by Southern, the father immediately sent the Springfield officer the check, accompanying it with an invitation to come to his ranch at any time and remain as a guest of the family as long as he pleases.

### Coming!

The Ohio County Fair, Sept. 24, 25, 26 and 27, 1913. Now is the opportune time to commence preparing your stock. Don't put it off. You can not feed them on any better feed than Arab Horse Feed, sold by W. E. ELLIS, Produce Merchant, Hartford, Ky.

## CANDY AND FILES SENT PRISONER

Jail Delivery At Madisonville.

Woman is arrested Charged With Sending Files to the Prisoner.

The Madisonville Hustler Tuesday said:

Two steel files, neatly retain between a false bottom of a box of candy, failed to reach H. C. Barbour, lingering in the county jail, awaiting trial on a charge of grand larceny, due to the close observation of Will Miller, who is connected with the jail, and the escape so carefully planned by the prisoner is off, for the time being, any way. Mrs. Lum Adcock is out on a bond of \$300, charged with sending the files to Barbour.

Saturday afternoon the postman delivered a small box, addressed to Barbour, care the jail. The mail was delivered to Will Miller, and as he had been suspicious of his prisoner for some time, he took the box and went to the cell of Barbour, telling him that he had a package for him, but that he desired to examine it before he took charge of it. Barbour readily consented to this, but became very nervous as the official began to unwrap the box. A nest hole of candy was the result of the officer's investigation. This was removed from the box, but the bottom looked suspicious to him, and another thing, after the candy was removed, the weight of the box still seemed unusually heavy. A closer examination revealed the fact that a second bottom had been placed in the box, securely glued about the edges. This was removed and underneath it was two steel files, of the best make, securely sewed to the false bottom. No one was more surprised at this discovery than was the prisoner, according to his action. The officer took charge of the files and the prisoner was allowed to enjoy the candy.

A long letter (27 pages) was received by the prisoner Saturday afternoon, with no name signed to it, but in the letter the writer intimated that the prisoner would "find what he wanted in the box" sent that day. The letter was a very affectionate one, according to the officers who read it.

Mrs. Lum Adcock, who it is said was living with Barbour at the time of his last arrest in Indiana, and who has been living near town, was arrested late Saturday night on a charge of having sent the files to Barbour. She was brought to town and her bond placed at \$500, which she gave, her trial being set for Monday morning.

For a number of years in the early part of the nineteenth century friendship between the Cherokees and the Greeks was strained. Part of the land ceded by the United States Government to the Cherokees in 1828 had been ceded to the Greeks at 1827-28, and many disputes arose between the two tribes concerning boundaries. A more definite boundary treaty was made by the Federal Government at Fort Gibson, February 14, 1833, a year after Cantonment Gibson had been changed to Fort Gibson.

It is understood that Mrs. Adcock denies any knowledge of the box of candy or of the files sent to Barbour, and stoutly denied her guilt. Will Miller made a round of the local hardware stores here Monday morning to ascertain whether the files were bought here or not and found that they were not. He telephoned to the hardware men at Earlton and Mr. Whitford of that city, said he sold two files to Mrs. Adcock Friday afternoon.

No Consumers Without Producers

On this side of the line we have the doctrine laid down by the Democrats that virtually nothing is to be considered but the interests of the consumer. It is overlooked that these cannot well be consumers until there are producers. There will not be money to buy goods until there are wages paid for labor.

All that is ignored by Democrats, as it always has been, and it is assumed, in some way never pointed out, wages will be abundant even when industry is thrown flat by a policy which deliberately lets in foreign competition.—Buffalo News.

## PIONEER MISSIONS' POWER STILL FELT

Influence Great Upon Habits of Redmen.

Arkansas Once Claimed What Is Now Part of the State of Oklahoma.

numerous descendants of the Cherokees in Oklahoma, especially in Nowata County, and all are proud of their lineage. They spell their name "Chouteau," not "Choteau."

Women Rebuke Policeman Who Saves Their Lives.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 9.—Prompt action by Patrolman McFee in hurling a bucket of water on a burning motor car early to-day probably saved the lives of its six occupants, but brought condemnation upon the officer from women members of the party because their gowns were bespattered.

From alighted cigar stump, thrown into the folds of the canvas top, a blaze suddenly sprang from the speeding car. There was a series of feminine screams. The patrolman, a half block away, saw the flaming car, rushed into an all-night restaurant and seized a bucket of water. In the tonneau sat two women, and water thrown from the policeman's bucket bespattered their clothing.

"You awkward thing, you didn't think I was on fire, did you?" exclaimed one of the women.

"I should say that was awkward," broke in second feminine occupant. Before the officer could recover from his astonishment the car sped away.

### Marriage License.

J. M. Paris, and Erman L. Harris, route 3, Hartford.

Roscoe Pirtle and Annie Miller, of Cromwell.

I. M. Young, Narrows, and Willie E. Grant, Barretts Ferry.

His Products Unprotected But His Purchase Taxed, Warren Declares.

HELL FOR FARMER'

CALLS TARIFF BILL

"HELL FOR FARMER"

His Products Unprotected But His Purchase Taxed, Warren Declares.

Warren Declares.

"According to the declaration of one of our great war leaders, 'war is hell,' said Senator Warren in a speech discussing the agricultural schedule of the tariff bill.

"This never has been denied, and therefore I beg the liberty of saying that this bill is to be indeed hell, so far as the farmer of the Northwest is concerned.

"About everything he has to sell, the use of his capital and his labor, and the product of both with but few exceptions must meet the competition of the world with its cheap, poor, pauper labor, while everything he has to buy, barring certain purchases, is taxed."

Alluding to the declarations of the Democrats that the Republican Senate leaders through their tariff speeches were trying to bring on a panic, Senator Warren said:

"Sometimes when one doubts the successful outcome to a proposed enterprise or policy, he throws out hedges in the way of strawmen or bogeymen, laying the blame beforehand on the other fellow for what he fears might happen to his policy. Can it be possible that our Democratic friends are thus hedging?"

Card from Mr. Brown.

Hartford, Ky., Aug. 9, 1913.

To the Republicans of Ohio Co.

Greetings:

I desire to take this method and opportunity of thanking my many friends of Ohio county who so faithfully stood to me and supported me in the recent Primary in my race for the Republican nomination for Assessor of the County. I was defeated by a small majority and although defeated, I am still a Republican and will give my successful opponent my warmest support. To those who favored any one of my opponents I have nothing but kind feelings.

Again thanking sincerely those who supported and worked for me, and with the best wishes for the success of the Republican ticket this fall, I am,

Very sincerely,

G. WILL BROWN.

(Advertisement.)

MT. ZION.

Aug. 12.—Health is good in this community at this writing.

We are enjoying a good rain at this time.

The creek is half bank full of water.

Our Sunday school at this place is getting along nicely.

Aunt Sarah Jarnigan dined at Mrs. W. F. Sandefur's Sunday last.

W. F. Sandefur's Sunday last.

(Advertisement.)

## AUTO PARTY

## FIRED UPON

Near Central City Saturday Night.

Woman Seriously Wounded, and Coal Miner Is Placed Behind Bars.

Central City, Ky., Aug. 11.—The Central City jail was being guarded last night for the purpose of protecting Sam Nicholls, a white coal miner, both from his friends and his enemies. There was considerable talk of mobbing Nicholls on the streets Sunday, and there were also rumors that his friends would try to get him out, but no trouble occurred.

Saturday night Nicholls and ten companions came to Central City from their homes at Hillside, three miles away, and began drinking. As they started home an automobile passed them in the suburbs of the city. Nicholls pulled two pistols and flourished them at the chauffeur, and when the latter drove on Nicholls fired two shots into the auto party. One shot went directly through the body of Mrs. W. M. Houston, who held a baby in her arms. A shift from the left arm to the right a few moments previously saved the baby's life, as the bullet came out at the point where its head rested on Mrs. Houston's left breast. The second shot went through the coat sleeve of John Grigsby, who sat on the front seat of the car, causing a flesh wound.

Mrs. Houston was carried to a near by residence and the Central City police were called. Chief Langley secured an automobile and hastened to the scene. He caught and searched Nicholls and all his companions without finding a weapon, but saw Nicholls dropping some cartridges from his pocket, and placed him and two Tucker brothers under arrest. Resistance was offered, but drawn revolvers cowed the disarmed men. Two pistols, identified as belonging to Nicholls, were found near the scene of the shooting, and their Nichols confessed.

A reign of terror has been maintained along the Hillside road for several months. A few weeks ago John Martin, a Greenville young man, was shot while driving past Hillside in a buggy. Auto parties have been held up once or twice, and shooting on the highway has been frequent. It is the frequency of these occurrences which causes indignation to run so high in this vicinity.

Mrs. Houston is the wife of an official of the Gibraltar Coal Company, operating a half mile from Hillside. She is not thought to be fatally hurt, as the bullet missed her lung. Grigsby is also connected with the Gibraltar Coal Company. Supt. Smith, of the Gibraltar Company, and Mayor Woodburn, of Central City, offered rewards aggregating \$600 for the apprehension of the parties who did the shooting.

Notice to Trustees.

Organization of Division Board of Trustees.

Division No. 1 at Barnett's Creek Church Monday, Aug. 25, 1913, 9 a. m.

Division No. 2, Fordsville school building Tuesday, 9 a. m.

Division No. 6, Centertown school building, Tuesday, 2 p. m.

Division No. 3, Dundee Bank building, Wednesday, 9 a. m.

Division No. 4, Mt. Pleasant school building, Thursday 10 a. m.

Division No. 5, Green Brier school building Friday, 9 a. m.

All the trustees are urged to be present at these meetings as much information can be gained by the trustees, that would be otherwise impossible to secure.

HENRY LEACH, Supt.

## ALIVE AND KICKING

Jabez Thorpe's Manipulation of Real Affection for the Deserving One.

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE.

"One foot in the grave and the other on a banana peel—that's Jabez Thorpe, to my way of thinking."

"Exactly my opinion. A man of his age crossing the ocean! Never was a hundred miles away from his own hearthstone before. It's a terrible risk he is taking!"

Then the gossipping neighbors of the reported wealthy proprietor of Thorpe Farm. It was an echo of the current chattering of the village. When hard-fisted, miserly old Jabez Thorpe announced that he was going to England to settle the estate of a distant relative, it had been a nine days' wonder. It had been reported that the interest of old Jabez in the estate was uncertain. He was a fighter, however, and strenuously declared that he was going to see it that he got his rights.

Thorpe Farm was not the pleasantest place in the world. It had a prettily fair house on it, but poorly furnished. As Thorpe grew older he had enclosed three acres near the house, and rented out the rest of his land.

Ten years previous he had adopted the child of a second cousin, Nellie Thorpe. She had grown into his life more of a comfort, guide and support than he realized. It was when he came to give up to Nellie the entire charge of his business during his absence, that he began to understand how much he depended on her. If Nellie felt that he was loading down upon her a vast responsibility, she returned upon the gratitude she owed him. Jabez Thorpe had given her a shoulder when she was homeless, and she took up her new duties seriously, but with her bright little heart full of confidence and cheer.

"It is not so hard as I fancied," Nellie wrote to Evan Pearson, her



Along With His Feet on the Table.

Uncle, who was filling a clerkship in another town. "A sister of the man who runs the west farm is seeking to restore her broken health through sunbathing, garden work and good food. She helps me with the milking and children's daytime, and stays at the family old homestead nights. Uncle Jabez does not know that I am keeping right on with my little business. I want to prove to him what a busy housekeeper I am when he returns. Besides that, I must fit myself for our own home—long, long ahead, dear, but sure to come if you long for it as I do."

Nellie's "business" was selling milk and eggs. Her exacting relative had cut her down to a minimum as to household expenses, but the economical little housekeeper had managed to save something even out of that. As to the eggs and milk, at the end of a month, Nellie's bookkeeping showed such splendid results that she worked with added pleasure and interest.

Then there was an interruption—bad, sudden and overwhelming. The steamer on which Ahner Thorpe had sailed on his homeward trip was reported lost off the Canada coast. Only a few of the passengers had been saved. The name of Jabez Thorpe was not among the list. A week later it was generally accepted in the village that he had met a watery fate. Nellie went to his lawyer, who was a sensible, kind-hearted old man. He told Nellie to remain right at her post of duty. So far as he knew, no will had been left. This being true, the interest of kin would inherit. Nellie was not in that list, but he encouraged her to believe that the heirs would make some provision for her.

And then, much to the discomfort of Nellie, the heirs apparent began to arrive. There was the relict of a brother of Jabez Thorpe, in weeds, and always snuffing and pitying herself. There was a fantastic, fussy old maid cousin who entertained great honor because Jabez Thorpe had once sent her a birthday gift. There was a callow youth studying for the bar, who claimed near relationship, and a vast store of knowledge as to the legal phases of the estate. There was a shiftless youth, besides, and all these pitied themselves about the provision. For two days Nellie was combed and coaxed. Then she thought the situation all over. She went modestly but firmly before them one morning.

"I have only the directions of the lawyer, Mr. Randall," she said, "as to being in charge here, but he has told

me to go right on doing my duty in Mr. Thorpe's interests until the estate is settled. Mr. Thorpe left me only enough money to cover the regular expenses, and I fear I cannot afford to entertain so much company."

Thereupon the lazy young man growled out something about negligently treatment, the lady in mourning flounced out of the room in hysterics, and the fussy old maid flared up like an offended pussy cat. The young legal sprig walked out on his dignity. There was no dinner that day.

The tribe thereafter got their meals at the village hotel. They by no means deserted the old homestead, however. There was too much envy and suspicion among them for that. They watched one another as though afraid that some one was going to carry off the estate—house, farm and all.

Never would the faithful, persevering Nellie forget one bright afternoon as she went about the house attending to her manifold duties. The young limb of the law was smoking a pipe in the sitting room, the other male watcher of the slow development of the estate was asleep with his feet on the table. In the parlor the snuffing relict and the fussy old maid were chattering away like magpies, when Nellie heard a roar.

She dropped the plate she was holding, and it was mashed to smithereens at her feet. Then with a scream of delight she darted into the sitting room, gave one glance at a sturdy, wrathful figure filling the doorway, and bounded straight into the arms of Jabez Thorpe.

"Oh, uncle! uncle!" she cried. "I am so glad—so glad!"

"Yes, and the only one who is," replied the old man, as he placed a sheltering arm about her. "You young sprig of insolence!" he shouted at the astonished smoker, "out of here with that vile pipe of yours! Here, wake up and march!" he added, pulling the sleeper from his chair. "As to you, ladies," he sang out to the occupants of the parlor, "I've heard in the village of how you've all flocked here like a set of crows after a carcass. Well, old Jabez is alive and kicking, after all. And before the day is over he's going to save you the expense and trouble of coming to any more funerals by leaving what he's got, when it's ready to leave, to the only one among the crowd of you who is worth two pds—and that's Nellie."

It was after the disengaged, disappointed mob of fortune seekers had left that Nellie proudly exhibited her bookkeeping. It ended by the old man manifesting real affection for his loyal and faithful housekeeper in words:

"You have proved what you are, dear child—true and good, with a heart of gold. We will have Evan Pearson down here Saturday evening, and make a new deal all around."

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Like a Thousand of Brick."

Years ago, in city and country, a common phrase to indicate retribution for wrong, real or fancied, was, "I'll come down on him like a thousand of brick," but this threat seems insignificant in the light of an assertion by Jefferson Middleton of the United States' geological survey, that during the year 1912 more than a million thousand brick were used in Greater New York, and that nearly all were manufactured in the kilns along both sides of the lower Hudson river.

The total production in this region was 1,019,259,000, valued at \$5.74 a thousand, a total of \$5,850,770, as against 926,072,000, valued at \$5.09 a thousand in 1911, a total of \$4,717,633, making an increase of production in 1912 over that of 1911 of 92,187,000 brick and \$1,133,137 in value.

For several years before the use of cement or concrete in construction appeared to be displacing brick to some extent, but now according to Mr. Middleton, there is a distinct movement "back to brick," caused by large advertising by brickmakers, the failure of some concrete buildings and improvement in the quality of Hudson river brick.

That Was Mike, Sure Enough! Sometimes beggars make mistakes in their calls as the following incident shows.

By mistake a tramp knocked at a wayside cottage in Scotland inhabited by a policeman, and was astonished when that official answered the door himself. With evident alarm the man blurted out, "Doe Mike So-and-so stay about here?"

"What is he like?" said the policeman, and receiving a very vague description in reply, he made pretense of going inside to ask his wife. Reappearing in a minute or so with his hand held behind his neck, he said: "Would you know Mike if you saw him?" "Yes," replied the tramp. "Is this anything like him?" asked the good-natured policeman, and he held out a substantial buttered scone. With a broad grin of relief and satisfaction the tramp said, "That's the very chap."

Surprised Her. The stout party had been in the bootshop for over an hour, and the patient shop assistant had had half the shop down for her inspection. She found fault with them all, until his patience became quite exhausted.

"These should suit you," he said, taking another pair down as the last resource.

Still the lady was not satisfied. "I don't like this sort," she said; "they have a tendency to get wider when they are a bit old."

"Well, madam," retorted the exacting assistant, "polite, didn't you?"

## CARE OF THE CONSUMPTIVE

NOT DANGEROUS IN THE HOME IN THE EARLY STAGES OF THE DISEASE.

Important Information Regarding the Proper Care of the Patient—The Use of Material Eating Utensils—Care of the Clothes.

The home care of the consumptive in the beginning stage, under the supervision of a doctor or a nurse, is not dangerous to the other members of the household. The germs of the disease are almost wholly thrown off in the discharges from the mouth and nose, and a uniformly careful collection and destruction of this material will prevent the spread of the germs through the house. The consumptive should spit in a paper box or cloth which can be burned. Paper napkins should be used instead of the ordinary cotton or linen handkerchiefs to wipe the nose and lips, and these napkins should be carefully burned. The consumptive should have his own set of dishes, which should be washed separately in boiling water. His bed and table linen should first be soaked in a disinfecting solution or boiled for half an hour before being washed with the rest of the family laundry. He should wash his hands carefully before and after eating. He should never cough without a paper napkin held to his mouth. He should never kiss another person. These are practically all of the precautions; but they are really so difficult to observe day in and day out that special sanitariums for the care of consumptives are almost essential.

Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission.

## ASHAMED!

Lot of people seem proud to have appendicitis or nervous trouble, because they think they are fashionable diseases, and are ashamed to be called consumptives because consumption is not fashionable. Feeling this way, they neglect diagnosis and medical care when they first detect the signs of consumption, thinking that, by simple neglect, the disease will disappear of itself. It is well within the truth to say that 5,000 lives are sacrificed annually in the United States through this false pride. The only thing to be ashamed of in having a case of tuberculosis in the family is the neglect of the disease and the consequent death of the sufferer; and such neglect deserves round censure because it will probably involve more than one person. Remember that an early diagnosis of consumption increases the chance of cure a thousand

times.

Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission.

## REST!

If the doctor says "Tuberculosis," follow exactly his orders in regard to ventilation, food, exercise and rest. He knows better than you do. This is especially true in regard to the rest and exercise, which have to be carefully gauged for each patient and each stage of the disease. Until the disease is checked and marked improvement in general condition and increased weight are noticed, almost absolute rest is essential. The disease is one that destroys the tissues of the body and uses up its energy rapidly. If you persist in using up your energy by work and exercise, the body has nothing left to fight with. Beware what the family medical books prescribe in the way of exercise for consumptives. No one prescription will answer for all cases, and this may be the one where their general prescription will send you to the grave-yard. If your responsibilities seem to make absolute rest for two or three or four months impossible, just remember that the progress of the disease will soon force you to it without the hope of recovery.

Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission.

## DISPENSARIES!

A free dispensary is a place kept open certain hours of the week with a doctor and generally a nurse in attendance for the free examination of those who need its service. People of means ought to go to their physicians and pay the regular fee for such service. Inasmuch as physicians always render their services free to the needy anyway, they generally favor the dispensary as saving time. Sometimes these dispensaries, or clinics, are held for special classes of disease, such as tuberculosis, or hook worm, or diseases of the eye, or nose and throat. Such a dispensary is an advantage to the whole community. The needy feel less hesitation about going there when ill than about calling a physician; consequently maladies are often more quickly diagnosed and put under control, and the contagious diseases are then prevented from spreading. Especially in the case of consumption, it is easier to get an examination of the children of the family in a dispensary than it is at home. The accurate information which can be better secured and tabulated in a dispensary than elsewhere is of great service in any general campaign for public health. A free dispensary can be cheaply started and maintained, because physicians are always willing to give an hour or two a week of their time to that work. Are you ready to give a little of your money for it in case one is started in your community?

Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission.

## SMALL COUNTY HOSPITALS PROVIDED FOR KENTUCKY



FULTON COUNTY TUBERCULOSIS HOSPITAL, GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y. This is a remodeled farmhouse. The entire cost, the small farm included, was about \$3,500. It provides accommodation for 13 incipient cases in wards and 4 advanced cases in separate rooms.

The law creating the Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission at the last legislature provides also a plan for the building of small hospitals throughout the state for the proper treatment of tuberculosis. The plan in brief is as follows: The Fiscal Court of any county may declare that county a district for the purpose of building a hospital. Or, by petition, the question may be submitted to a vote of the people at any regular election, and, if carried, it is then the duty of the Fiscal Court to declare the county a district. Any group of counties touching one another may declare themselves a single district for this purpose by a vote at any general election which carries in each of the counties involved. Then, under certain restrictions in the law, the State Commission names a considerable group of citizens, men and women, of the county or counties involved, from which group the judges of these counties name a District Board of Tuberculosis Hospital Trustees. This Board then asks of the Fiscal Court funds to be raised in the regular levy of taxes. From these funds a site is selected, subject to the approval of the State Commission, and then the Board proceeds to erect the hospital. The State Commission is given a very general oversight of the future activities of

the Board, and the construction and maintenance of the hospital. Patients are to be received from the district either free or for a weekly charge, according to their financial condition and the cost of maintenance not met by these charges must be paid by the district.

This is not so expensive a plan as it looks. After the construction of a reasonably substantial building for the purpose of administration, the cooking and serving of meals, and the housing of the nurse, the building or buildings for the actual housing of the consumptives can be more cheaply erected than those for any similar hospital purpose, because the patients are made to live and sleep in the open air, or on verandas; very small, cheaply constructed buildings are sufficient for the purpose. The whole campaign against tuberculosis is based, not on sympathy, but on economics. Practically all of the sufferers are between the ages of 15 and 50, nearly all of them housewives or wage-earners, and many of them the parents of children. You can serve your community and insure yourself in no better way than by advocating the building of such an institution. Every cent it costs is more than returned by the distress it relieves and the poverty it prevents.

He had tried in various ways to kill him. Once he teased Nero and sent Giuseppe into his cage. But Nero only crouched down at his feet. Another time he rubbed Giuseppe's clothes with catnip. Giuseppe smelled nothing and wondered why the big cat fawned around him and rubbed against him. But here, too, he escaped disaster.

Then Nero began to beat Minetta and accused her openly of loving Giuseppe. When she denied this in

## NERO, THE AVENGER

How Circus Lion Inflicted Just Retribution on a Cruel Trainer.

By SIGISMUND B. TAILER.

Nero had not been quite the same for several weeks. Signor Bianco, his trainer, had perceived nothing amiss, because his eyes had lost their fine keenness and his brain had grown sodden and bewildered. Nero obeyed as quickly as ever, but when he sprang, at the word of command, upon his pedestal, there was a slight quivering of his sides, a lashing of his tail, which would have told Bianco a story—once. But Bianco was mad with drink and jealousy of his young wife, Minetta.

Every trainer knows that the old story of Daniel and the lions is true. The lion fears a good man more than anything in the world. But let the trainer drink or give way to any base impulse and his power is gone.

As for Majolica and Betty, they were mere kittens of creatures, hardly larger than well-grown Newfoundland. And Parasif, the tiger, was old and toothless. Nero carried off the honors in Bianco's menagerie, and Nero was so magnificent a Nubian specimen that he would have made any show respectable.

Minetta had noticed it. So had Giuseppe. The girl had told Giuseppe, and the apprentice had warned Bianco. Bianco had laughed and sneered and cut Nero across the face with his heavy training whip. Nero retreated, growling and licking his paws; he longed to sink their needle-like points into Bianco's white flesh.

The truth was that Bianco had been beating his wife. Minetta was only nineteen and they had been married two years. Bianco was forty-five. He had found Minetta starving on her arrival from Italy to marry Giuseppe, who came from her village, and to whom she had been pledged ever since they were children.

Minetta had missed Giuseppe, for Bianco, having seen her photograph, had cunningly contrived to send Giuseppe astray. He trailed her for three days until her money was exhausted. Then he made himself known to her at her boarding house, just as she was in the act of being turned into the street.

"Giuseppe has another girl," he told her. "I am Signor Bianco. No, I do



Nero Retreated, Growling.

not know where Giuseppe is now. Marry me and I will hang diamonds round your neck."

Poor little Minetta, helpless and hopeless, fell an easy victim to Bianco. It must be admitted, though, that he was deeply infatuated with her girlish beauty. So they were married and lived happily three months. And then—Giuseppe came back.

Bianco had taken advantage of the raw youth's ignorance to have him shanghaied aboard a Chesapeake oysterman. He had thought the life would kill him; instead of which he had grown strong. He came back to find Bianco married to Minetta.

"Pooh, that is nothing!" Bianco said airily. "I thought you had run away. It was for your sake I married her. Listen, Giuseppe, I want an assistant again. Stay with me and I will give you ten dollars weekly."

This seemed a fortune to Giuseppe. And he would have worked for nothing to be within sight of his beloved Minetta. He felt dimly that the day might arrive when he could help her.

Bianco had laughed quietly at his triumph. He felt sure that his cunning act, showing Minetta how he despised her former sweetheart, would make her despise him too. But Minetta did not despise Giuseppe.

Bianco, watching them, saw that the old love was only dormant. He knew that, though she would not have dared let herself acknowledge it, Minetta still loved Giuseppe. He dared not send him away, for he wanted to have him in his sight—constantly.

He had tried in various ways to kill him. Once he teased Nero and sent Giuseppe into his cage. But Nero only crouched down at his feet. Another time he rubbed Giuseppe's clothes with catnip. Giuseppe smelled nothing and wondered why the big cat fawned around him and rubbed against him. But here, too, he escaped disaster.

Then Nero began to beat Minetta and accused her openly of loving Giuseppe. When she denied this in

dignantly he struck her in the face. Giuseppe saw the bruise.

"You have hurt yourself, Minetta," he exclaimed. "What have you done? Did you fall?"

"Yes, I fell downstairs," sobbed Minetta, shamefacedly. If she had been a little older she might not have been

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## A MAN OF SYSTEM

Discipline Was His Rule, but One Can't Prevent Young Folks Being Natural.

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH.

"You are a pretty hard old taskmaster, Adam Brill, and you can't make babies of your children forever."

"I'm a man of system, Asa Dunn. I bring my children up on a strict, tight basis, and if anybody wants to dispute it, I'm here to protect my methods—not forgetting that, man and boy, for forty years, I have been the champion wrestler, boxer and sprinter of the county," and the speaker put up a sample arm that a blacksmith might have envied.

"No, no, friend Adam!" laughed his nearest neighbor, retreating promptly. "None of that for me! I know your prowess too well. Only I think you draw the line too tight with those two children of yours. Not but that both are the finest in the town. Morton is a model young man, and as to Luella, I envy the man who gets her for a wife."

"That will be some time ahead, if I have anything to say about it," declared the stalwart parent. "They have been motherless since they were very young, and I've felt a double responsibility in bringing them up right. Discipline and system have been my rule. It's going to continue until Morton is twenty-one—why, say, that's tomorrow!" exclaimed Brill, "and I came near forgetting—"

"What?" inquired Dunn, but Adam Brill was on his way and chuckling in his grim way to himself. He knew well enough "what"—and so did bright, lively Morton, his son. The old man, however, did not hear the brief soliloquy of the man he had just left to the effect that, "You can't help young folks from being natural, no matter how hard you try."

It was the twenty-first birthday of Morton Brill tomorrow, sure enough, and his father recalled it half with sadness, partly with a comical look



Adam Brill Was on His Way.

on his face, as if it revived some whimsey that pleased him. Ever since Morton was fifteen years of age, Adam Brill had put in force an iron-clad regulation of his own fierce tempered sire. Exactly one minute before the midnight hour he had made his son remove his coat. Regularly he had administered the strap—the strokes corresponding to the years attained. Then, when the performance was over, he would place in the hands of the lad exactly as many bright silver dollars as he was old.

"The last time!" ruminated the obstinate old fellow, as he reached home and removed from a drawer in a kitchen cabinet the time-honored strap of castigation. Many a time had Morton thought of stealing it, of running away from home to evade the annual castigation. A thought of the money reward following the whipping, however, had kept him in line.

"Last time!" soliloquized Brill. "Well, in a way I'm glad of it. This little reminder, though, has probably kept him the clean, honest lad that he is. Now he's a man, and a good one. Only Luella left, and in another year she will be of age. I declare, how time rolls on!"

At nine o'clock that night Luella came into the house from the garden, where her unsuspecting father supposed she had been with some girl friends. Her fair peachblow face was deliciously conscious and flushed, but Adam Brill attributed that to the exercise of play or walking. Luella retired to her room. The old man glanced at the clock, placed the strap over the back of a chair, took off his coat and went out into the garden.

"I told Morton to be here at nine o'clock sharp," grumbled the old man, "and it's after ten now. I wanted to give him his last whipping, before I gave him his last lecture, before I gave him his last whipping. I suppose the rascal is keeping out of the way purposely, when I intended to make him a double present this time."

Brill strolled out into the garden. As he neared the little summer house he chanced to glance up at the window of Luella's room. He was in time to see his daughter's head instantly disappear. Then, as he entered the summer house, he ran straight into some one.

"You, Morton!" he cried, grabbing the figure. "Smacking out of the way, eh? No, you don't! I thought you was too wise to fancy your dad couldn't handle you, old as he is."

In one instant the athletic blood of the old man was on fire. His captive had resisted his iron grasp. Then with a superb clutch he had his adversary on equal terms. Back and forth the contestants moved in a wrestling bout such as Adam Brill had not enjoyed for many a year. And then, breathless, astonished, for the first time in his proud career worsted by an opponent fully worthy of his skill, Adam Brill was tripped and went hurtling five feet away upon the soft grass, prostrate.

"You've done it, Morton," he chuckled, "and I'm proud of you!"

"I am not Morton," interrupted a calm, even voice.

"Eh!" ejaculated Adam Brill, arising to his feet in wonder and staring strangely at an utter stranger. "Who are you, then?"

"A respectable college graduate," was the evasive reply.

"Should think so, and you've got a new wrestling trick I'll give you ten dollars to teach me."

"Tomorrow!" laughed the stranger, gaily, gave a run, a leap and was over the rear fence and out of sight in a twinkling.

"Well, I never!" gasped the old man. "There's some mystery about this, but the fellow is a good one. To think of it—never beaten at my own game before!"

Adam Brill returned to the kitchen. His defeat had set him thinking, and had exhausted his vitality a trifle. It made him realize that he "was not as young as he used to be." He fell asleep, to awaken and find his son seated in a chair opposite to him.

"Hell! Been asleep, have I?" exclaimed the old man. "On hand and waiting for the annual, eh, son?"

"Not this time, father. You've overslept," and Morton pointed to the kitchen clock. "It's ten minutes after twelve, I'm of age, and we'll just shake hands and call it square."

"Cheated out of my regular pleasure, eh?" stormed the old man, in a pretended rage. "Well, I won't be mean. Here's your present," and he extended a clinking bag. "Forty-two dollars, and when you get ready to settle down come to me for more."

"Why, father," admitted young Brill a little confusedly. "I'm ready right now. Myra Walcott has been waiting for me for over a year, and—you won't object?"

"Seeing as you are your own master, I don't see how I can interfere," answered the father.

"And, father—"

"Well?"

"A young man was here tonight—I met him and he told me about it. You had a bout in the garden."

"Eh? Who is he?" challenged the father, sharply.

"Clyde Worthington, as fine a young fellow as you need to know. He's coming here again tomorrow—"

"Yes, to teach me that double elbow clutch of his!" cried old Brill, eagerly.

"Yes, and to ask you for sister's hand in marriage."

Adam Brill stormed, and fumed, but Clyde Worthington made no fine impression when he called the next day that there was a double wedding in the old Brill homestead.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

### Women's Long Service.

The only woman lighthousekeeper in England, Mrs. Joyson, kept her last watch, the other night at Hale, on the banks of the Mersey. She is known as "the heroine of the Mersey." For twenty years she has lived in the lighthouse, and for four years, since the death of her husband, she has been the official keeper. "My life has not been an unhappy one here," said Mrs. Joyson, "and it is a wrench to go. I am giving up the appointment for the sake of my children, who wish to live at Stockton. The commissioners have tried several times to persuade me to stay. He told me only the other day, 'You are leaving with honor.'

When my husband died in the lighthouse, I took up the duty on three months' trial, and have continued till now. I have done duty for three and a half hours before and after high tide, and have to keep the light burning at night time, and the fog bell ringing if necessary. On several occasions I have rung the bell for the whole seven hours. Once we had nearly a fortnight of fog, but I got through it all right."

### Interrupted Funeral.

A funeral at Hampstead (Middlesex) cemetery was delayed by an extraordinary incident, a few days ago. Just as the procession was entering the gates, a bulldog leaped at one of the horses drawing the hearse, and seizing it by the leg, brought it heavily to the ground. The dog then shifted its grip, biting the horse in several places about the front of the body, and finally fastened its teeth in its muzzle. The horse's struggles were witnessed by many, but for some time the confusion was such that all efforts to get at the bulldog were unavailing. A young woman to whom the latter belonged eventually managed to grasp the collar, but it was only after the animal had been stunned with a heavy piece of wood that its "jaws" could be pried apart and the horse released.—London Mail.

### Jays of Hospitality.

"A motor car is a source of great pleasure, isn't it?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins. "But it has certain disadvantages. You don't want to ride by yourself, and when you take out a guest or friends, they have arguments among themselves about how fast we shall travel and where we shall go. There is only one thing they agree about, and that is, if the machine breaks down, it's a good joke on me."

### Place for Drinking Vessels.

Drinking vessels placed in the house should be put on a shelf that is raised at least six inches from the ground, or the juice will seep into the dirt into the water.

### Tuberculosis Among Hogs.

Tuberculosis affects hogs. During 1912 the government inspectors condemned about one million carcasses and parts of carcasses for this disease.

## SPRAY OUTFIT HELPS

Equipment Necessary Depends on Work to Be Done.

General Purpose Pump Should Be Made of Brass to Prevent Corroding by Copper Sulphate Used in Bordeaux Mixture.

(By H. GARMAN.)

The kind of a spraying outfit to get depends entirely on the kind of spraying to be done and the extent of the work proposed. If one has a few rose bushes or tomato plants about a dwelling, or even a few small fruit trees, he can get along with a small hand pump known as a bucket pump. With a little extra hose and a pole, or a bamboo rod, with which to elevate the nozzle, it is possible to spray trees

Manner of Spraying With Knapsack Sprayer.

eight or more feet in height with such an outfit. Grape vines can be sprayed very well with a bucket pump, provided there are not many of them. If there are many vines to spray a knapsack sprayer may be best. This is a very convenient outfit for spraying tobacco, potatoes and other low-growing plants, which from the manner of their cultivation, it is not practicable to go among with a team and wagon.

For extensive spraying, it is well to secure a strong pump attached to a barrel or tank that can be hauled about in a cart or wagon. Hand pumps so attached are used for small orchards and other plants grown in a moderate way, but power pumps are necessary for extensive spraying and for that required by tall trees.

A man engaged in fruit growing or potato growing, as a business, ought to have a power sprayer of some sort, either operated by the wheel of the vehicle carrying the outfit, as in the compressed-air sprayers, or by a gasoline motor.

A general purpose spray pump should be made of brass so that it will not be corroded by the copper sulphate used in bordeaux mixture. Nozzles, too, should be made of brass and ought to be constructed so that they can be quickly cleaned of solid particles that may lodge in the outlet. The pump will last longer and give better service if washed out with clear water whenever done using them.

Hose should be of the best. For trees it is well to have a sufficient length so that the nozzle can be elevated on the end of a pole among the branches. The precise length will depend upon the size of the trees. For orchard work a length of 10 to 15 feet will serve when the pump is operated from a wagon bed. For shade trees of large size it may be necessary to have 50 feet or more. The hose ought always to be detached, drained and hung up in a cool place after using. A cellar is as good a place as any that is commonly available.

## \$150,000 PAID FOR HORSE

Government of Argentina Buys Craganour, Which Was Disqualified in Recent English Derby.

The sum of \$150,000 was paid recently by the government of Argentina for the horse Craganour, which was first past the winning post in the recent derby race, but was disqualified for humping. Only on four occasions has the price paid for Craganour, which is to be used for breeding purposes in Argentina, been exceeded in the amount paid for a race horse. These were Ormonde, which was sold for \$156,250 to an American sportsman; Cyllene, which went to an English sportsman for \$157,500; Diamond Jubilee, sold to an Argentine breeder for \$157,500, and Flying Fox, which holds the record for price and was sold to a French sportsman for \$196,275.

Corn for Silage.

Corn for silage should be plowed only one way. The corn should be drilled in the row and thinned to one stalk to the foot. A small-sized stalk and ear is much more preferable for silage than the large stalk and ear that usually results when the corn is cultivated for feed.

Milkweeds Poison Sheep.

If sheep are poisoned by milkweeds, and the evidence seems to be fairly conclusive that they are, it is only when there is little else to eat, for sheep do not eat milkweeds under normal conditions.

### Place for Drinking Vessels.

Drinking vessels placed in the house should be put on a shelf that is raised at least six inches from the ground, or the juice will seep into the dirt into the water.

### Tuberculosis Among Hogs.

Tuberculosis affects hogs. During 1912 the government inspectors condemned about one million carcasses and parts of carcasses for this disease.

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# Breckinridge County Fair

## Hardinsburg, Ky., August 19, 20 and 21, 1913

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Our premium list this year justifies the statement, that at Hardinsburg you will see the finest collection of stock of any county fair in the State.

### LOUIS GERTSON, World's Most Famous Aviator

Will make two flights each day of the fair. This alone will be worth the price of admission. Special rates on the railroad each day. Trains stop at the fair grounds.

### J. M. SKILLMAN, Secretary.

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 13.

As Huerta's "friend at Court," Ambassador Wilson is not much.

It is astonishing how few of the young ladies on the rear seats of motorcycles fall off.

If the Administration has no use for intervention plans, it might loan them to Gov. Sulzer.

New Russia refuses to participate in the Panama Exposition. We may yet have to invite some of our poor relations.

The Senate might venture to work eight hours a day on the tariff measures, without violating the Union rules.

What with Muhall, Lamar and the Mexican problem, the machinery of tariff making seems full of monkey wrenches.

The woman's suffrage movement seems to have captured about all of them except Ben Tillman, Toni Hefflin and the Apostle Paul.

Gov. Dunne, of Illinois, is shaking the plum tree for the Democrats, but the tree at Washington still refuses to "give down."

Fighting the banana trust by imposing a duty on the fruit for consumers to pay, strikes us as a tariff reform of a queer variety.

Gov. Sulzer, of New York, and ex-Gov. Patterson, of Tennessee, can't call the year 1913 a very lucky one, and it may yet go back on President Wilson.

A submission of the new tariff measure to a direct vote to the people is proposed. The Democrats, however, will hardly agree to such a proposition in view of the vote last November. At that time the country voted for a protective tariff by a majority of 1,300,000.

#### THE SULZER CASE.

One of the strangest political incidents in the history of this country is the attempted impeachment of Governor Sulzer, of New York, by members of his own party in the legislature, and his defense by Republican members of that body. It is evident that Tammany Hall seeks the downfall of the Governor, who was never a strong favorite with the cigar, and that certain faults of the Governor have been fallen upon to bring this about. His main sin against Tammany was his strenuous efforts to pass a fair primary law and for this he is commended by decent men of all parties, and gives him the sympathy of the Republic-

ans and Progressives in the Empire hood, unwept, unhonored, unsung, if it were otherwise.

And yet, to make the girl do all the suffering frankly is fair. We ought, as professedly a Christian society, to order it otherwise; to accept the splendid challenge of Eugene V. Debs, who took into his home an erring sister rejected of him, not one but thousands of others.

We ought, but when will we?—Louisville Herald.

#### Strikes at the Farmer's Pocket.

No matter to what extent some sections might be benefited by the proposed Underwood Tariff bill, the benefit is yet to be shown, it is certain to be expensive to the American farmer. And when the farmer suffers, all the remainder of the country must suffer in consequence. This is a fact too well known to require proof, for agriculture is the base of large part of the prosperity of the country.

The Underwood law will place American wheat in strong competition with the wheat of the entire world. By taking away its present Protection and requiring it to be sold alongside the free wheat of other large producing areas, the wheat farmer is certain to feel the effect.

And it is the same with live stock. If cattle are not protected by a sufficient duty, as at present, there may be a chance for the price of meat to be lowered somewhat, but much of this lowered cost is certain to strike at the pocket of the farmer.

Farmers and live stock men who depend on sheep raising are certain to feel the effect of a lowering of the wool Protective duty, and raw wool being placed on the free list, no matter who may profit by reduced cost in wool clothing.

The large area of sugar beet farming is certain to feel the effect of bringing this industry into competition with the entire world, through the removal of the Tariff. And thus this beet farmer, who has made many sections of value, will be injured, and probably put out of business.

Kansas is an agricultural state. The great number of its people are farmers, and all of the others have to depend, little or much, on the prosperity of the farm. The new Tariff law is certain not to be of benefit to the farmer, as a producer at least, and not to any great extent as a consumer of the things the Democrats hope to make cheaper.—Hutchinson (Kan.) News.

By virtue of a judgment and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in an action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on motion for public ditch I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

By the lands of Wm. Greer, Frank Reynolds, Sam Richards and Foster Reynolds; containing 75 acres, all of which was adjudged to be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$440, credited by \$266.66 with 6 per cent penalty.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of John Coleman.

553. T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and manage the parts thoroughly at each Men would go down down to swift racial ruin, uncheered by offspring, application, and you will get quick never knowing the pride of father's relief. For sale by all dealers.

#### In The Oil Field.

On account of the drouth, the wells at Victory schoolhouse and Sarvis Hill have been shut down.

Work has been renewed at the Shaw well on the Sullenger farm, near Dukehurst, after a week's shut down because of broken machinery.

A derrick is being erected and machinery rapidly being placed in position to begin a well on the Duncan land, near Olston.

Another fishing job is reported at the Beda well, although it is not thought to be serious. This well is down to something near 1800 feet, and should show some results within the next few days, provided water can be secured.

The Ohio Fuel Oil Co. is making good progress on the Mooy farm and the drill is down to the depth of about 1100 feet.

The well, which is being put down by Marsh Bros. on the Walter Allen farm, is down to a depth of 350 ft., and a fine flow of oil was struck at 225 feet. This is thought to be the same sand which has been found in other wells at a depth of 400 feet, and would indicate that the formations are higher at this point by something over 200 feet, which is very much in favor of this well.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.

m.

#### Pay Your Taxes.

Taxes for the year 1913 are now due and we are ready to receive same. Owing to a new law passed during the last Legislature, relative to preparing the receipts, all taxes will have to be paid at the office. So please call and pay your taxes at your earliest convenience.

25. T. H. BLACK,

Sheriff Ohio County.

m.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a judgment and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in an action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on motion for public ditch I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

By the lands of John Maddox, John Baize, Mrs. Nora Phillips and the L. C. Railroad Company; containing 40 acres, all of which was adjudged to be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$440, credited by \$266.66 with 6 per cent penalty on balance.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of J. H. J. T. and O. C. Westerfield.

553. T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and manage the parts thoroughly at each

Men would go down down to swift racial ruin, uncheered by offspring, application, and you will get quick never knowing the pride of father's relief. For sale by all dealers.

m.

A Terrible Fogger.

The Democratic Tariff bill which has filled our own manufacturers with dismay brings joy to their competitors in Great Britain. This is in accord with the President's policy to subject our manufacturers to the

keenest possible foreign competition. It is seemingly going through and those who expect to benefit by it rejoice.

These are on the other side of the Atlantic, but those who see lessened sales loss of business and many idle workmen as the result of this policy are our own people and they are sorrowful and protesting, but are denied so much as a public hearing before the committee that is just now charged with the custody of this calamitous measure.

The Drapers' Record, an English trade journal, says: "There can be no doubt that the Tariff as proposed provides a great opportunity for our manufacturers. American manufacturers will have to arrange their entire plan of business to meet the cheaper producers."

Men's Wear, another English trade journal, says: "The reduction in the American Tariff will be of distinct value to Yorkshire and West of England manufacturers. As regards made-up garments for men, the reduction in the Tariff will throw open a market which has not hitherto been available."—Nyack (N. Y.) Journal.

#### Blamed A Good Worker.

"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pill completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25c. at all druggists.

m.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a judgment and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in an action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on motion for Public Ditch I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

By the lands of W. Cole, J. D. Ralph, Pete Kelley and W. F. Howard; containing 300 acres, 150 acres of which was adjudged to be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$500 with 6 per cent penalty.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of Sam Neal.

553. T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

m.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

Mr. W. S. Gunaus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for fourteen years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.

m.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a judgment and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in an action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on motion for Public Ditch I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

By the lands of F. Carter, J. D. Ralph, Sam Neal and W. Kelly; containing 70 acres, all of which was adjudged to be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$140, credited by \$106.00, with 6 per cent on balance.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of W. E. Howard.

m.

#### Sheriff's Sale.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

#### Four Years of Free-Trade.

"I suppose we will have to go through about four years of Free-Trade misery," writes Mr. T. C. Power, head of a large house dealing in general merchandise at Helena, Mont. Mr. Power adds:

Have just made a trip through the Alberta country, taking in Lethbridge, Calgary and some other towns. While there we had at our table butter from New Zealand and eggs from China.

When the quartermaster's department asked for bids for forage for the Philippines, 3,000 tons of oats, from British Columbia, were offered delivered in Manila Bay cheaper than we could deliver at Seattle. Wool sold in that country last year at about 12 and 13 cents for the best, while we got from 18 to 21 cents here.

And yet the Free-Trade advocates of no Protection for the farmer continue to assert that a Tariff has never been of the slightest benefit to the farmer. As a matter of fact the farmers have already begun to pay the penalty of Free-Trade legislation. The certainty of free wool has already broken down sheep values. The Reflector-Herald, of Norwalk, Ohio, says:

There is a bit of dumb but eloquent protest every day in the market column against the woeful Democratic mismanagement of national affairs. Watch the sheep market as reported every day over the Reflector-Herald wire. There are ten times as many sheep being rushed to market as either hogs or cattle, and the market is reported almost every day as "weak." In other words, farmers are rushing to sell their sheep; the markets are being over-crowded; prices are falling; the supply is greater than the demand. True, it is reducing the price of high cost of living as the price of mutton and lamb chops is concerned—maybe it is—but at what expense to the farmer? Huron county farmers are paying close to \$20,000 in sheep value shrinkage. It is money being taken out of the farmers' pockets, and so far the *Journal* has been no appreciable reduction in the cost of meats. Mr. Wilson's Free-Trade theories are woefully wrong; and it is tough on the American farmer to have to provide the wrongness of it about every twenty years. Tariff tinkering always means hard times.

There has been no perceptible reduction in the cost of meat food, but when American sheepflocks shall have gone to the butcher's block because there is no profit in wool growing, there will come a big rise in meat prices. But the American farmer will get none of the benefits of that rise. He will longer have any sheep to sell.

#### A. S. of E. Notice.

All local of the Ohio County A. S. of E., are hereby notified of a call meeting of the county union, to be held in Hartford at 1 o'clock p.m. on Saturday Aug. 16 to transact any business that may come before the body. A full attendance is greatly desired.

L. B. TICHENOR, Ch'm'n.

HENRY M. PIRTLE, Secy.

m.

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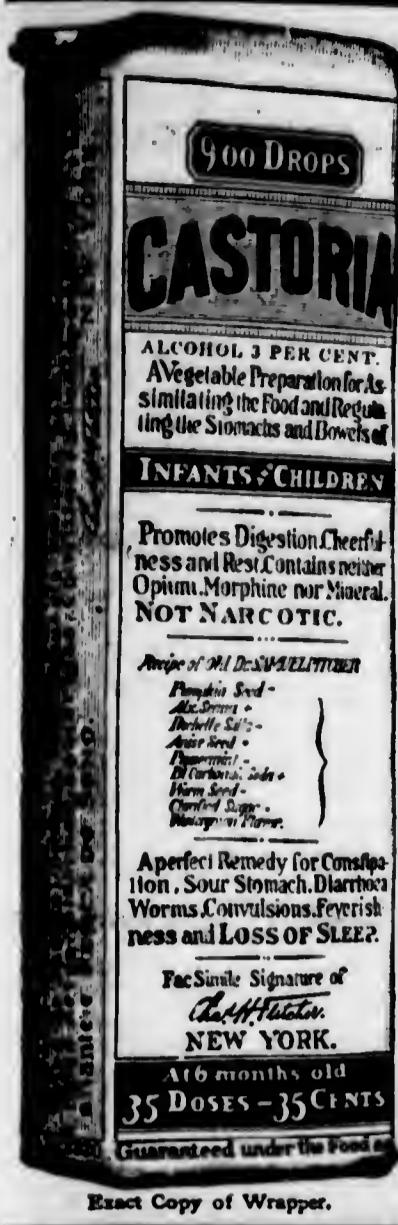
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## "BLIND LEADERS OF THE BLIND"

These Words Apply to Pastor Russell and Others, He Says.

Ministers Have Deceived the People Respecting the Bible Teachings—But They Were Themselves Deceived, Hence Not Wilfully Guilty—The Duty of the Hour Is to Undeceive the Public and to Ransoar the Blinder From God's Character—Courage Necessary—Otherwise Many Will Fall Into the Ditch of Unbelief—The Educated Are There Already.



## FLAGS IN WASHINGTON

BANNERS OF ALL NATIONS TO BE SEEN THERE.

At Legations of Civilized Nations, and Perhaps Some Others—Distinguished Persons Always Coming and Going.

The people of Washington probably are better acquainted with the flags of nations than a dweller in any other American city. The legations of all civilized nations are here, and then perhaps some others. Distinguished persons or personages are always coming and going in the capital of the United States and courtesy calls for the display of many different flags. The leading hotels keep flags of all nations and they make frequent display of flags representative of nations that were, before their absorption or extinction.

And this brings to mind that in the flags of all nations which may be seen in Washington red is the most usual color. You will see it in nineteen national standards. You will see blue in the emblems of the United States, Russia, France, Great Britain, Holland, Ecuador, Sweden, Chile, Portugal, Venezuela and Cuba. Yellow appears in the flag of Austria, Spain, Belgium, Brazil, Persia, Sweden, Egypt, China and Venezuela. The yellowest flag is, of course, the United States quarantine flag. Black is to be seen in the flags of Germany, Belgium and China. The ensign of Samoa has or had black in it. Green appears in the flags of Brazil, Bolivia, Mexico, Italy and Persia. The merchant flag of Bulgaria has green in it and so, too, has the merchant flag of Austria-Hungary.

The duty of the hour is to get back into harmony with God, and to obtain true light upon His Word. As the Master predicted, the whole world has been intoxicated with the false doctrines which Satan gradually introduced during the Dark Ages—Rev. 17:2. Like drunken people, said the Pastor, we confused good and bad. In one breath, we told of the Love of God; in another, we painted this God of Love as deliberately arranging, before creating humanity, that billions should be born in sin, misshapen in iniquity; and that after a few short years full of trouble the vast majority should be turned over to fire-proof demons, to be tortured throughout eternity.

Seton's Great Success.

Pastor Russell reminded his hearers that the Master styled Satan the father of lies. Satan's first great lie misled and murdered our first parents by inducing Mother Eve to disbelieve God's words, "in the day that thou eatest thereof, thou shall surely die." Satan contradicted the Almighty, saying, "Ye shall not surely die"—cannot die, ye are immortal.

Satan has impressed this falsehood upon the whole world. While in fulfillment of God's word people die, Satan has brought in the deceptive theory that they have merely gone elsewhere to live.

Thus, contrary to all Scripture, mankind have come to believe that at death the saintly go to Heaven, and all others go either to Hell or Purgatory. The plain, common-sense statement of the Bible is ignored—that all, good and bad, old and young, go to Sheol, Hades, the tomb. Thus the Biblical teaching that Jesus' redemptive work assured all a resurrection from the dead is made void by Satan's lie.

Immortality in Christ.

The Pastor then demonstrated conclusively from Scripture that immortality is a hope, not a possession. Man was not created immortal; but the life given him was conditional upon his obedience to his Creator's commands. This is indicated by God's threat that disobedience would bring death—cessation of life. St. Paul's argument is that positive assurance of everlasting life was not given until Christ "brought immortality and life to light through the Gospel."—2 Timothy 1:10.

Immortality is a quality of life thus far possessed by Jehovah God and by His Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. The hope of the Church is to attain the promised "glory, honor and immortality" in the First Resurrection. The hope for the non-elect world is that of everlasting life, the same as that given to the angels—to all of mankind who will, during the Millennial Age, come into harmony with the Messianic Kingdom. Those who, after fullest opportunity for recovery from sin and death conditions, will not render obedience to the Divine arrangement, will be eternally destroyed.

This Biblical presentation of the matter—that God's proposition is life or death—we are beginning to see is most reasonable, most logical, said Pastor Russell. Furthermore, His proposition is that when His Plan shall have been completed, none shall have life who will not have it in perfection. He desires not mental, moral and physical degenerates in His Kingdom.

As a result of the permission of sin and death, God's Wisdom, Justice, Love and Power will be more clearly seen by both angels and men. Until we realized the "Absolute Justice of God in allowing our race to go down into death and in sending His Son to die for us, giving the redemption-price of Adam's sin, we could not see the depth of Divine Wisdom and Love.

The resurrection will be a stupendous expression of Divine Power. Resurrection involves no absurdities, as Scripturally seen. The Bible proposes for both Church and world a resurrection of the soul, the being. But to each class, as St. Paul declares, "God gives a body as it hath pleased Him."

The ambassador's Typewriter.

There is a new piece of furniture at the German embassy in the shape of Baron Marschall von Bieberstein's typewriter.

It is a secret typewriter, too, with a type that is different from all others in the world. It is locked up in the ambassador's desk, only to be brought out when there is confidential and important cipher correspondence to be typed, says the London Express.

Then the ambassador sits down and types with the secret typewriter himself, not even entrusting the messages to his private secretary.

## Housework Drudgery!

Housework is drudgery for the weak woman. She brushes, dusts and scrubs, or is on her feet all day attending to the many details of the household, her back aching, her temples throbbing, nerves quivering under the stress of pain, possibly dizzy feelings. Sometimes rest in bed is not refreshing, because the poor tired nerves do not permit of refreshing sleep. The real need of weak, nervous women is satisfied by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and as Mrs. Briggs and others testify:

**It Makes Weak Women Strong and Sick Women Well.**  
This "Prescription" removes the cause of women's weakness, relieves inflammation and aches, and tonifies the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces restful sleep.

Dr. Pierce is perfectly willing to let everyone know what his "Favorite Prescription" contains, a complete list of ingredients on the bottle-wrapper. Do not let any druggist persuade you that his unknown composition is "just as good" as Dr. Pierce's.

Mrs. BRAZIL BRIGGS, of 320 N. Washington St., Delphos, Ohio, writes: "Having taken your 'Favorite Prescription' for a bad case of intestinal disease and constipation with woman's ill, for which I was almost unable to do anything, I think I am safe in saying that there are no remedies in the world like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Purifying Lotion Tablets." I am now enjoying the best of health, and thank Dr. Pierce for his wonderful medicines which have done me a world of good."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pills regulate Liver and bowels.

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## STOMACH TROUBLE FOR FIVE YEARS

Majority of Friends Thought Mr. Hughes Would Die, But

One Helped Him to Recovery.

taking other medicines. I decided to take his advice, although I did not have any confidence in it.

I have now been taking Black-Draught for three months, and it has cured me—haven't had those awful sick headaches since I began using it.

I am so thankful for what Black-Draught has done for me."

Thedford's Black-Draught has been found a very valuable medicine for derangements of the stomach and liver. It is composed of pure, vegetable herbs, contains no dangerous ingredients, and acts gently, yet surely. It can be freely used by young and old, and should be kept in every family chest.

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Thedford's Black-Draught, and quit.



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Wardwell . . . . . \$1.25 Bushel  
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Currie's Rust Proof Wax . . . . . \$1.25 Bushel

### PEAS

Extra Early Alaska . . . . . \$1.50 Bushel  
New Early Gradus . . . . . \$1.25 Bushel  
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## SILVER IS STORED UP

SERVICES CAME FROM BATTLE-SHIPS NOW RETIRED.

Disposal of Sets a Big Problem for Officials of Navy Department—Each Year Lengthens List of Retired Vessels.



Usually, and there is now stored away innumerable dollars of this silver for which no use has been devised.

Practically every battleship in the United States navy carries its silver set presented by the citizens or the legislature of the state for which it was named. These sets range in value from \$5,000 to \$25,000 and contain anywhere from 100 to 200 pieces. Many of the ships of smaller class, such as the monitors and torpedo destroyers, which have been named for cities or individuals, also have their complementary silver sets and the total value of all such silver ware in the navy is now more than a half million dollars.

As long as the ship is in commission this presentation set is carried in a glass case in the officers' mess, where it is kept under lock and key by the captain. Only on rare occasions do the ornate and filigreed pieces deck the dining table, and form an elaborate setting for the banquets of state.

Only in one way has the government found an outlet for all the silverware on its storage books, in many cases, when a new ship is constructed that bears the same name as did a predecessor, the old presentation set is placed on the new vessel and a new name or life is given it in more modern surroundings. One or two of the newest ships of the navy are carrying old sets of this kind.

The plan that has been indicated for the disposition of these unused sets is that they should be placed on exhibition in one of the national museums. So far, the navy department has taken no action on this plan. Only the silverware presented to the old battleship Maine, that was taken from the mud of Havana harbor and carefully cleaned and scoured, has been placed on view. It forms one of the interesting relics of the vessel in the war, state and navy building in Washington.

Most valuable of all the services that are being carried by the ships of the navy is that of the battleship Pennsylvania. This service was purchased with an appropriation by the Pennsylvania state legislature, and presented by the governor. It cost \$25,000 and consists of 250 pieces, including candlesticks, candelabras and many knickknacks. The Louisiana carries a service that cost the citizens of that state \$15,000; the school children and residents of Utah presented the vessel of that a \$10,000 set of silver that includes a centerpiece costing \$200, two candelabras costing \$970 and four candlesticks costing \$270; while the Georgia, the Delaware, the Mississippi and a number of other battleships have services of equal value.

The Battleship Indiana, for which the people of Indiana, through the legislature, purchased an expensive silver service, is now held on the reserve list, and will within the next few years be replaced by a new and more modern engine of war. Some months ago there was talk of using the battleship for cargo purposes, but the idea was abandoned, for the time being at least. For a long time the Indiana has been lying at the navy yard at Philadelphia, though she is at this time being made ready for service again.

### INCREASE FOR INDIANS.

Secretary of the interior Lane has signed an order, which becomes effective July 1, providing that all Indians funds on deposit to the credit of superintendents of the various agencies that hitherto have not drawn interest shall be placed upon an interest-bearing basis at the same rate that prevails in the localities where the money is deposited.

It is estimated that these accounts approximate \$1,000,000, and the order of Secretary Lane will increase the income of the individual Indians \$30,000 per year on a basis of three percent per annum. The order is based upon an investigation conducted by G. L. Benton, supervisor of Indian funds, and has been recommended by Acting Commissioner of Indian Affairs F. H. Abbott.

### STRANGE INDIAN NAMES.

New and strange Indian names continually are being added to the government pay rolls. The treasury department recently sent warrants drawn to the order of the following allottees of lands in the west: Mary Full Stomach, John Brings Home the Baby, George Circle Foot, Kettle Woman, Susan Howling Horse, Sha Paints Her Shoes, Helen Crowe, Like Water and Edward Useful Heart.

Indian nomenclature has full play on this pay roll, the most interesting on the files of the government.

## GRASS GROWING IN STREET

Looked at From Distance Thorough-fare Presents Picture of Gray and Green.

A grass-grown street is a rarity in Washington, but there is one, and that close upon the wholesale food distributing part of the city. There may be other streets of this character in the capital, but they must be in the far outlying parts of the great town, unless there be grass growing between the rock paving of some of the hill streets of Georgetown from Water street north to M street, where the grade is too heavy for general vehicle traffic and in some cases too heavy for traffic at all.

But that street or the part of the street which verdure claims is B street west between 12th and 11th. This broad street leads along the north face of the agricultural and Smithsonian grounds. From 12th to 10th streets the broad way passes between the rich, grassy grounds of the Smithsonian Institution and the bare plaza, whitened with oyster shells, that is called the haymarket, but where countrymen sell from their wagons many other things than hay. The north half of B street is paved with pale, yellowish, vitrified brick and the south half is roughly paved with granite rock, not blocks, but large, irregular pieces of stone laid something after the fashion of cobble or rubble. It is hard and sound pavement, but very uneven to persons who have the habit of thinking in terms of asphalt. It is in the interstices of this rock that the grass grows, one is almost inclined to say luxuriantly grows. Certainly it rankly grows.

The line of big and graceful elms that stand along the north line of the Smithsonian grounds stretch their sweeping branches over the tall iron fence that bounds the park, over the brick sidewalk and out over the rock-paved street. No farmers' wagons occupy that side of B street, though they do back against the north curb. That is the reason the grass is growing on the south side. Looked at from a little distance that side of the street presents a picture of gray and green that has become unusual in Washington.

Only in one way has the government found an outlet for all the silverware on its storage books, in many cases, when a new ship is constructed that bears the same name as did a predecessor, the old presentation set is placed on the new vessel and a new name or life is given it in more modern surroundings. One or two of the newest ships of the navy are carrying old sets of this kind.

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## TO KILL TENT CATERPILLARS

## TREAT POTATOES FOR SCAB

Corrosive Sublimate Solution and Bordeaux Mixture Applied to Seed Gave Excellent Results.

At a German experiment station, experiments with potato scab have been carried on for two years.

Corrosive sublimate solution of 0.05 per cent, and Bordeaux mixture of two per cent, both applied to the seed potatoes for 1½ hours, gave excellent and about equal results in the prevention of scab, as was also the case with Bordeaux mixture of two per cent, applied to two lots, for three and fourteen hours, respectively, and with two lots treated with four kg. per acre (365 pounds per acre) of sulphur mixed with the soil, one lot having been also thoroughly rubbed with sulphur before planting. A peat mold dressing of 35 cm. depth appeared to give some protection against the development of scab, while a sand dressing of the same depth afforded none. On both the plots treated with soil dressing the next year's crops were found to be healthy.

## KILL OUT CANADA THISTLES

Meet Practical Way of Getting Rid of Patch is to Cut Off All Leaves Below Surface.

In response to a query as to the best way of getting rid of a patch of Canada thistles the Wallace's Farmer makes the following reply:

Anything which keeps Canada thistle leaves from getting to the sunlight for two or three months during the growing season will give them a severe set-back, and in some cases kill them. Putting a heavy coating of straw on the patch has in some cases proved successful, but in other cases the straw has become disarranged and the thistles have grown up



Canada Thistle.

through it. Really, the most practical way of getting rid of a small patch of Canada thistles is to go over it every week and cut off all leaves below the surface of the ground. If a conscientious job of this is done for the summer, the thistles will not bother much the next year, although it is best to keep an eye open for them and cut them off regularly. A careful job must be done, for if the leaves are allowed to grow very long in the sun, enough energy will be stored up in the roots to hold the pest over for a considerable length of time.

## BREEDING DRAFT HORSES

Singa Spray of Arsenate of Lead When Insects Are Observed Would Stop Depredations.

If a grower is spraying his fruit trees faithfully with arsenate of lead from tent caterpillars, or the tents may be crushed with the gloved hand, when they can be reached, at a time when the caterpillars are inside; or burned by a torch on the end of a pole, twisted out of their place by means of a wire brush, attached to the end of a long pole. These remedies are effective only when the caterpillars are in their tents, early in the morning, or in stormy wet weather. A single spraying of arsenate of lead, when caterpillars are observed, would probably stop their depredations.

The forest tent caterpillars can be destroyed when they collect in bunches on the trunks of trees. Prune off and destroy the twigs holding the eggs.

The breeding of heavy draft horses is one of the most profitable branches of live stock farming. Few farmers realize the importance of size in a draft horse, when put on the market, either in public or private sale. A horse that weighs less than 1,500 pounds is not considered a draft horse, in any of the horse markets of the country, yet the mares kept on the ordinary farms are usually lighter than that. This accounts for the small, scrubby lot of horses that are constantly being put on the market at a loss to the breeder.

## CARE OF SWINE.

Two things which should be avoided with swine in cold weather are, first, do not let them sleep in or upon heating manger, because they become warm and then rush into the cold air, frequently contracting colds, coughs or severe pulmonary diseases that are sometimes fatal; second, bed them well in dry quarters where there is no draft of air blowing across them.

## AGRICULTURAL EXTENSION.

Calves raised upon skimmed milk can develop into first class dairy cows. On hundreds of farms, skimmed milk constitutes the main portion of the feed of the young calf and such calves make as good cows as those receiving whole milk.

It costs a great deal less to raise a calf on skimmed milk than on whole milk. By this plan the cream can be sold and made into butter and the proceeds added to the farm income.

Calves do well on skimmed milk whether skimmed by hand or with a cream separator, but skimmed milk from the separator has the advantage of being fresh and warm and sweet when fed. Where as many as three or four cows are milked regularly, a separator will prove a paying proposition. It saves a great deal of time and labor in setting the milk away for the cream to rise and in cleaning milk vessels.

Feeding skimmed milk develops a large stomach in the calf. This is exceedingly desirable because, after a big meal, the most valuable point in a cow is a large capacious pouch in which she may store her feed. Every great milk cow without exception has a large barrel.

The calf may be allowed to remain with its mother for five or six days, at which time the milk is usually fit to be saved. It should then be taken away from the cow and if possible out of her sight and hearing.

During the first week after removal from its mother, it should receive about nine pounds of milk a day, divided into two or three feeds, preferably into three. After this, skimmed milk begins gradually to replace the whole milk so that by the time the calf is three weeks old it is getting skimmed milk only, the quantity varying from 12 to 18 pounds a day according to the size and thinness of the calf. A teaspoonful of blood flour added to each feed of skimmed milk adds to its feeding value and prevents scours. The skimmed milk should always be fed warm, 98 to 100 degrees or blood heat being about right.

The bucket from which the calf is fed should be washed and scalded after each feeding. The use of filthy slop buckets and unclean and sour milk will surely result in unthrifty calves and in a great deal of trouble with scours.

Within three or four weeks the calf will begin to eat bran and shell-ed corn, and will nibble at hay. A small amount of these materials should therefore be provided. Good clean clover or alfalfa hay gives the best results. Care should be taken not to give too much grain. A safe rule is to give a little less than the calf will clean up.

At the age of ten to twelve weeks, if a good pasture is available, the calf will be able to get a living from grass. When this is the case the skimmed milk may be withdrawn. Care should be taken at this time to keep an eye open for them and cut them off regularly. A careful job must be done, for if the leaves are allowed to grow very long in the sun, enough energy will be stored up in the roots to hold the pest over for a considerable length of time.

Teaching the calf to drink out of a bucket requires a little patience. Gently back the calf into a corner of the stall, stand astride the youngster, wet the fingers in the milk and let the calf get a taste of the milk. Then gently lower the hand into the pail, the calf meanwhile sucking the fingers.

Allow it to continue sucking the hand and it will meanwhile be sucking or drinking the milk. Then gently remove the hand and the calf will continue to drink the milk. Sometimes it is necessary to allow the calf to go 24 hours without food before it will allow itself to be fed from the bucket.

Teaching the calf to eat grain may be accomplished by dabbing a little bran on the nose after it has finished drinking its milk. In licking this off it will learn to eat the feed, a small quantity of which should be placed before it, it will learn to eat hay without any special encouragement.

W. D. NICHOLLS,  
Assistant Prof. Dairying.

## ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN

There are over 616,000 women dressmakers in England.

Of the 160,000 teachers in Germany only 29,000 are women.

Women in Cleveland are being asked to join an anti-Mormon crusade. Girl cormakers in the Detroit foundries earn from \$1.50 and \$2.00 a day.

Garside Farrar, the opera singer, earned \$85,000 during the past season.

Mayor Rushlight, of Portland, Ore., has named a woman as his private secretary.

In the United States there are 2,192 women journalists and 7,395 women clergymen.

All but one off the women who ran for office at the recent election in Colorado were elected.

During the past year there were 285,196 marriages, 372,267 births and 486,967 deaths in England.

Seventy-four women in Kansas are



RESOLVED  
WE ARE UP WITH THE  
TIMES. WE WILL GIVE  
YOU A RECEPTION AS  
WARM AS THIS WARM  
WEATHER. BUT OUR  
GOOD VALUES WILL  
MAKE YOU HAPPY AND  
COMFORTABLE. SO  
WILL OUR HATS

DON'T WEAR "JUST ANY OLD THING" ON YOUR HEAD, BECAUSE YOUR HEAD IS THE FIRST THING PEOPLE SEE WHEN YOU MEET THEM; BUT COME IN AND LET US TOP YOU OFF WITH ONE OF OUR NIFTY NEW LIDS. COME EARLY--LEAD THE FASHION--DON'T FOLLOW IT. WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING AT THE HAT, YOU WILL SEE EVERYTHING ELSE YOU NEED FOR YOURSELF AND THE WHOLE FAMILY.

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holding public office to which the votes of men elected them.

The highest average salary paid women teachers is in California, where they receive \$918 a year.

In England there are more women workers in proportion to population than in any other country in the world.

Of a total population of over a million and a half in Philadelphia, there are over 150,000 women employed.

Women spend 90 per cent of ten billion dollars annually in the United States for food, clothing and shelter.

It is figured that the average woman spends 242 days gazing into the mirror between the ages of 16 and 27.

The City Commissioners of Topeka, Kan., will soon appoint two women as members of the police force in that city.

To sew.

To cook.

To mend.

To be gentle.

To value time.

To dress neatly.

To avoid idleness.

To keep a secret.

To be self-reliant.

To darn stockings.

To respect old age.

To make good bread.

To keep a house tidy.

To make home happy.

To be above gossiping.

To control her temper.

To take care of the sick.

To take care of the baby